

**SHAKESPEARIENCE!**

***Swords, Scenes & Soliloquies***

**MACBETH**

Ensemble Soliloquy: Macbeth's Tomorrow Speech, Act V, scene 5  
(1-11 voices)

Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow

Creeps in this petty pace from day to day,

To the last syllable of recorded time;

And all our yesterdays have lighted fools the way

To dusty death.

Out, out brief candle!

Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player

That struts and frets his hour upon the stage, and then

is heard no more...

It is a tale told by an idiot, full of sound and fury

Signifying...nothing.